

February 5, 1964

Mr. Willard M. Queen
425 Plenty Street
Long Beach, California

Dear Mr. Queen:

Thank you very much for your letter of February 3 in which you enclosed clippings of "My Story" by Jack Ruby, and the letter to the editor by Miss Gladys Wells.

I don't know how we can stop these stories which picture Dallas as a wild and uncivilized city. I think anyone who reads the February 3 issue of U. S. News & World Report will most certainly be convinced that ours is a respectable, civilised city in which our citizens take a great deal of pride. Dallas is as safe a place to live in as any other city of comparable size...and probably somewhat safer than most.

I wholeheartedly agree with Miss Wells in her remarks about "playing up" this infamous person (Ruby). I can't agree that by publishing this "story" the news media is going to resolve the question of "why did he do it, and how?")

Sincerely yours,

J. E. Curry
Chief of Police

Long Beach Calif
2-3-24

Dear City Council.

As a市民 of Texas, I'll pleasant
I am concluding herewith 2 copy
of a story that is appearing here
our local paper. I don't believe
these story simply - that people
here in Long Beach can see it
would be safe to read down the
street in Dallas, see Baby Mary
Dallas is a single, Dallas is a city
of 100,000, etc.
I will assume these story can not
leaving Dallas.

Yours,

William M. Garrison
425 Plenty St

Independent

The Southland's Finest Morning Newspaper

52 PAGES

LONG BEACH 12, CALIFORNIA THURSDAY JANUARY 10, 1961

VOL. 26 - NO. 13

New Military Coup South Viet Nam

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Saturday,
November 23, 1963
Midnight

I asked a police officer friend to page Joe Delaney (to call Delaney) for me but we couldn't find him. Suddenly Chief Curry (Dallas Police Chief Jesse Curry) and Homicide Captain Walt Fritz appeared with Oswald was suddenly in a swarm of people. I lost my purpose in going there. I'm in a world of history.

The reporters and TV men started complaining to Capt. Henderson in the assembly room about the hallway room — a large room. It was being overcrowded. They prodded up on a table in a corner and tested that they needed more that I would be out of the room so Oswald was taken way and could see everything that was going on. He was mumbling. I Captain Fritz and Stein he didn't say much of him. He Wade the Dallas County Sheriff looked like a couple. But he next Attorney of Criminal Defense didn't look like he could have Jack Ruby's who normally killed for President all alone, as now in charge of physics.

ABOUT THE Chairwoman

Chief Clerk, 1865, for the out-of-town office of the W.C.C. that referred to him as the de-



MY STORY By Jack Ruby

with William Knoll (Wigand) also

EDITOR'S NOTE: Jack Rabinowitz and Harvey Lee Oswald at midnight on Nov. 25, 1967. He had been gone 13 hours and 20 minutes later—wearing a gimp mask and a beret in case of emergency—Riley tells him he is about 300 feet to the left and in a swimming suit introduces a box of evidence evidence.

ers, but the photographs, he said. Wide also told the reporter that pictures had us that Oswald had denied the reporter asked Oswald point, a Communist but admitted. He was something called being a Marxist and answered. When asked if he had having defected to Russia, his pictures that I took him. Chief Curay confirmed that away. I had no time in my pocket this night. I was just save" and someone said that fingerprinting had been found. But he seems to refer to Lee Harvey Oswald as "the defector" of the United States.

"We have much evidence to one another," he told my friend, Henry Wade, managing to the business of reporters and TV men. Henry also expected that the demands of Oswald's old relatives to take a definite position.

Independent

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62 PAGES

LONG BEACH 12, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1964

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New Military Coup South Viet Nam



MY STORY By Jack Ruby

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(EDITOR'S NOTE: Jack Ruby first saw Harvey Lee Oswald at midnight on Nov. 23, 1963. He last saw him 11 hours and 20 minutes later—writhing in agony with a bullet in his chest. In today's installment, Ruby tells how he moved from the first to the last—and fatal—meeting, and introduces a key piece of defense evidence.)

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The reporters and TV men started complaining to Chief

Curry about the hallway being too crowded. They pro-

posed that they needed more room so Oswald was taken

out. He was mumbling. Captain Fritz and Henry

Wade, the Dallas County Dis-

trict Attorney (a friend of Henry Wade, announced to the

people that President all alone,

Henry, I a.m.

Chief Curry took us to the

eras and the photographers. They took their pictures and the reporters asked Oswald questions. He was mumbling his answers. When everyone had his pictures they took him away. I had my gun in my pocket this night. I was just a few feet from the deceased (Ruby often refers to Lee Harvey Oswald as "the deceased" and "that person"). I had no thought of killing him. It never entered my head. Besides, he was still only a suspect—innocent until proven guilty.

"We have enough evidence to convict," I heard my friend, Henry, say. "Good work, Henry. I'm sure glad you're handling

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MY STORY by Jack Ruby

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(EDITOR'S NOTE: In this, the fourth and last installment of his personal story, Jack Ruby gives some frank answers to some point-blank questions including those about his violent life in Dallas, his relations with the Dallas police, and his trip to Cuba.)

Here are the results of a question and answer session with Jack Ruby:

Q: Did you ever know Paul Newman, for some reason?

A: I never saw him in the Carousel Club, never in the world, at any time. The Master of Ceremonies at the club, Bill DeMarr, said he thought he had seen Oswald at the Club but now he denies he ever saw him. It was such a shock to me because Bill has such a wonderful memory. He was trying to fix it up to get on the Ed Sullivan show. That's the reason he said that.

I never heard Oswald's name and I usually greet customers at the club by name. When I first saw Oswald in the newspapers and on television, I associated him with

Lee Harvey Oswald?

Someone even said I once had an apartment next to Oswald but this is absolutely not true.

Q: Why did you carry a gun?

A: I've been cut at, knifed at and the only way to get respect in Dallas is to carry a gun and the thugs and hoodlums know it.

Q: You said you had done some fighting. Could you give us more details about this?

A: I've had to defend myself a number of times in my life. I've had people pull knives and guns on me and

I've defended myself. I backed them off with my gun when

a gun and the thugs and I had to. Once I chased a hoodlum down and beat him up.

He was insulting a waitress. They get put in jail and get

out the next morning with a \$10 fine. That's the

way it is in Dallas and that's

why I carried a gun, to protect my business and my

about to kill him and I jumped

money. I have no permit in and helped the cop. He

all nightclub owners carry guns. You have to carry a gun. Dallas is like a jungle.

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I'm proud of this. Not everyone would have done it. But I did.

Q: What are your feelings toward the Dallas police and how do they feel towards you?

A: I love the Dallas police. I love the department. I love to hang around there.

They handle civil rights with less fuss than any town. We often have off-duty policemen working in The Carousel to

keep order. They get \$7 per night. This is common.

Christmas cops get whiskey. But the police never have

their hands out in Dallas. They get a special price on beer in the club—40¢ instead of 60¢—but they don't drink

(Continued Page A-5, Col. 1)